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ADVERTISER

FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

"UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS" (#214)

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(WLAQ)

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TIME

12.30-1.30 PM

DATE

SEPTEMBER 11, 1936

DAY

FRIDAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers."

MUSIC: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER:

And now for our trip to the National Forest. Did you know that of the receipts of the National Forests obtained each year from timber sales, grazing permits and other sources 25% is turned over to the states for roads and schools in the counties in which the Forests are located? In addition to this 25% another 10% of the annual receipts is used for road building in the National Forests. Therefore, a total of 35% returns directly to the benefit of the local forest communities. The improvements made in the National Forests are added benefits to the forest communities, to those who secure their livelihood from the Forests and to those who find recreation there. In order that the maximum public benefit may be obtained from the Forests, roads must be built in many areas to facilitate travel and make possible the protection of dangerous areas from fire. Primarily for administration and fire protection the U. S. Forest Service is building hundreds of miles of what they call low-cost protection roads.

And today when we arrive at the Pine Cone Ranger Station, we find Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick, working over plans for surveying a roadway site. With them is Ted Alberts, a young man who has been assigned to help them so he can learn something about surveying...

(Jill) (Faintly) See this hand line I've got the pencil on.
 (Jill) Yes?
 (Jill) What?
 (Jill) We want to come & spend some time with you & your wife. We
 want to see you & your wife. We want to see you & your wife.
 (Jill) Yes.
 (Jill) It's going to be a very good day. I'm going to be
 very happy. I'm going to be very happy. I'm going to be
 very happy.
 (Jill) What?
 (Jill) Here's your pencil. (Jill)
 (Jill) Thanks.
 (Jill) Say, that's sure a fine pencil. (Jill) Yes, it is.
 (Jill) Yes. It is a fine pencil. It is a fine pencil. It
 has her initials engraved on it. (Jill) Yes.
 (Jill) What? (Jill) It's sure a fine pencil. (Jill) Yes.
 (Jill) Yes. She said it to me yesterday when she was here. I
 forgot to give it back to her.
 (Jill) Look here, (Jill). But for the way she's going to open
 up this door above the table?
 (Jill) Yes. If a fire got going in there now, it'd have us
 killed. (Jill) It's sure a fine pencil. (Jill) Yes.
 (Jill) Yes. But when you see this pencil, you'll see the side
 of it we can make you part of the whole thing.

JERRY: Yeah. We ought to do a good job locating it while we're at it. There might be need for a three mile highway through that territory some day.

JIM: That's right, Jerry. We've got to make it a low-cost truck trail and keep maintenance costs down, but we'll locate it as far as we can so it can be widened and improved, if there's ever need for it.

TED: Uhuh. Say, should I get them radars and put 'em into the truck?

JERRY: Radars? What do you mean, Ted?

TED: Them things with the telescopes on 'em that you look through and see the numbers on the switch with.

JERRY: Oh, you mean the transit and level and all?

TED: Uhuh.

JIM: Sure, get 'em on the truck, Ted. Better look to see if they're tight in the cases. Don't want 'em damaged, bumping over that rough land above the falls.

TED: Okay, I'll fix 'em.

JERRY: Wait a minute, Ted. Take the night rod with you, too.

TED: Sure. (FADE) Just holler out if you want anything.

JIM: All right, Ted.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN AND SHUT)

BESS: (FADE IN) How soon are you leaving, Jim?

JIM: Oh, hello, Bess. Well, I reckon we'll be hittin' out pretty soon. Going over to Kala Falls to do some surveying.

BESS: I see. Will you be away all day?

JIM: I expect we will, Bess.

JERRY: Say, Mrs. Robbins, has that laundry of mine come back yet?

BESS: No, Jerry. It won't be back till Monday.

JERRY: Wash, and I haven't got a clean shirt to my name. Mary and I were

BESS: Never mind, Jerry. I did a little washing yesterday and put one of your shirts in. I'll get it ironed today.

JERRY: Gee, that's sure nice of you. Was it that new white shirt of mine?

BESS: Yes. That nice one.

JERRY: Gee, that's swell.

JIM: Looks to me like Jerry's getting to be quite a duxie, huh Bess? (CHUCKLES).

JERRY: (SUFFLED) The deuce I am. A fellow has to keep lookin' nice.

JIM: Well, (CHUCKLES) I can remember when any man around this part of the country that had more than one shirt was considered a city slicker. But at crowded times are changing - and if Jerry's gonna keep shinin' up to the schoolmarm - I reckon we'll have to keep 'im in clean shirts.

BESS: You're a fine one to be talking, Jim Robbins. Don't let him fool you, Jerry. He's as fussy about having clean shirts as anybody.

SOUND SMASH OFF, OPEN AND CLOSE

MARY: (FADE IN) Hello, everyone.

JIM: Hello. Say, Mary, I need your help. They're gangin' in on me.

MARY: I'll be on your side, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: I knew I could count on you. I just said something about Jerry being a dude and he and Bees climbed all over me.

MARY: But Jerry's no dude, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Will you listen to that! Now Mary's after me. Guess I better beat a retreat while the going's good. (THEY LAUGH) Come on, Jerry, let's go. (FADE) Can't stand around arguin' all morning.

JERRY: Be right with you. Here's that pencil of yours I borrowed, Mary. Thanks a lot.

MARY: Don't you need it any more?

JERRY: I'll find another one somewhere. (SOUND OF DRAWING DESK DRAWERS) By golly, -- hey -- where's all the pencils?

MARY: You're welcome to use this one, Jerry.

JERRY: No, that's too nice a pencil to take out on a scrawling job. I'll find one somewhere -- Hmm -- What kind of an office is this, anyway? No pencils.

JIM: (OFF) Oh, Jerry. Come on!

JERRY: (CALLS) All right, Jim -- Hang it all! There'd be a million pencils here if I didn't want one.

MARY: Take this one, Jerry. Jim wants to start.

GERALD: Unless I'll have to, Mary. I can't seem to find a pencil in the place.

MARY: That's all right. Just be careful you don't lose it.

JERRY: All right. I'll take good care of it. -- So long. (FADING)
Goodbye, Mrs. Robinson.

BESS: Not much in time for supper.

JERRY: (OFF) Okay.

MARY: Well, I've come to make myself useful for the day, Mrs. Robbins. If you can pay me to wash.

BESS: Now, Mary, you don't need to think you have to help me every time you have a spare minute.

MARY: But I like to. I've got so much to learn about housework. And Jerry -- well -- I mean --

BESS: (LAUGHS SOFTLY) Yes, I know, dear. You're a nice girl to want to learn. I guess I can keep you busy. If you want. There's baking this morning and some washing and ironing this afternoon. Jerry wants his new suit (LOOKS AT HER) and wear it for dress up with his new uniform.

MARY: Oh, I'd love to do that. Where are they going today?

BESS: Jim said they were going up to Bain Falls. (PAUSE) They're going to do some surveying, he said.

MARY: (THINKS) (CHUCKS)

JIM: (FADING IN) (CALLING) Hold the red soil. You can't see it. Live as high red.

TED: (OFF) Where's my?

JIM: High end! Put up the extension so I can get the reading.

TED: (OFF) You mean put it up higher? Why didn't you say so?

JIM: (THINKING ALOUD) Let's see, last reading was 5.08 — 5.08. I guess we'll have enough now to make us get that till.

TED: (OFF) Is this okay, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Hold it. That's right. All right, Ted. That's good. 6.51. — a-a-a a while till, oh.

TED: (FADE IN) What's Jerry lookin' for?

JIM: I don't know.

TED: I bet he's lost that fancy pencil he borrowed from the school teacher.

JIM: Wouldn't be surprised. (TO SELF) First of all, five nine nine --

TED: I betcha he feels kinda bad about it. I know I would if I was to lose a swell one like that.

JERRY: (FADE IN) Doggone it — I can't find that blessed pencil anywhere.

JIM: Lost that pencil, eh? Did you look around the trunk where we unloaded, Jerry?

JERRY: Yeah, I looked everywhere. Gee, I have to tell Mary I lost it.

JIM: Maybe you better try to get another one like it.

TED: Say, I know where I seen one like it.

JERRY: Where?

TED: I bet it cost plenty.

JERRY: Where did you see it?

TED: I was just a-thinkin'. I guess it was at a store down in Willow Glen or . . . I mean, yes. . . yes, it was in Willow Glen. . . Yes, that was it.

JERRY: What store was it?

TED: Iunno -- at the drug store, I guess.

JERRY: But there's a whole flock of drug stores in Willow Glen. Which one was it? Maybe I can go down there tonight.

TED: Maybe it ain't there any more. I guess it was a couple of years ago I seen it.

JERRY: (GROANING) I see. Then you don't think there'd be much use for us to go to Willow Glen to look for it.

TED: Nope, I don't reckon it'd be much use.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, it was a good idea, anyway, wasn't it, Ted?

TED: Umum.

JERRY: Just the same I hate to have to tell Mary I lost her pencil. It was a present from her school time or something.

MUSIC: [TRANS CHORD]

BESS: [FADE IN] Oh dear, here I have supper almost ready and those men aren't even in sight.

MARY: Did they say they'd be back early, Mrs. Robinson?

BESS: Oh, you never can tell whether they'll be early or late.

MARY: Well, this is the last shirt I have to iron, anyway.

BESS: It's mighty nice of you to spend your time helping me, Mary, when you could be doing something a lot more pleasant.

MARY: But I must learn somehow, Mrs. Robbins. This is Jerry's new shirt, isn't it?

BESS: Yes, he got it to go with his new uniform.

MARY: He and Mr. Robbins always look so neat.

BESS: Well, sometimes when they're working they get so's you'd never recognize them. But Jim always insists on looking as neat as he can. He says he has to set a good example for the others.

MARY: He certainly does that -- My, but it's hot in here, isn't it?

BESS: Yes, it is. I think I'll go get some fresh water for the table and we'll have a nice cool drink. (FADE)
I'll be right back.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & CLOSE) (TELEPHONE RINGS ... OFF)

MARY: (FADE A BIT) Oh, dear that telephone... (ANSWERING)
Hello! Pine Cone Ranger Station. Yes, Mrs. Melcher.
No, this is Mary Halloway. No, she's out of the house right now... No, they're not in yet. They should be here any time. Can I have Mr. Robbins call you? ... Well, of course, if I can ... Yes. Yes. Yes. And the trees you planted, like Mr. Robbins told you, haven't grown a bit.
Did you water them? I do think it would help.
Yes ... Yes ... All right, I'll tell Mr. Robbins you called. Goodbye! (CLICK OF RECEIVER)

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

BESS: (FADE IN) Was that the telephone, Mary?

MARY: Yes, I answered it. It was Mrs. Melcher. I thought she was going to talk all night.

BESS: I guess she would if.... my, what's burning!

MARY: Good heavens! I left the iron lying right on Jerry's new shirt!

BESS: Oh, Mary.

MARY: Look! It's ruined. Burned right through the front. Oh dear, that gabby Mrs. Melcher, she talked and talked and... Oh, what'll I do? It's Jerry's new shirt.

BESS: Well, he has some others. Maybe we can patch it.

MARY: But he just got it. It was to go with his new uniform.

BESS: I don't think he'll mind so much.

MARY: But what'll I tell him? I can't say I left the hot iron on it. He'd laugh at me for being so silly.

BESS: Oh, no he won't, dear.

MARY: Yes he will. I'm so ashamed...

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & SHUT...OFF) (VOICES OF JIM & JERRY)

BESS: There they are now. It's about time.

MARY: Oh, what will I do? I wish I could hide this shirt and...

JIM: (OFF) Anybody home?

BESS: Here we are, in the kitchen, Jim.

JIM: (FADE IN) Sorry we're late, Bess. Had to take that young fellow by the camp. Hello, Mary.

MARY: (WEAKLY) Hello, Mr. Robbins.

JERRY: (FADE IN) Hello, Mary. Hello. Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Supper's all ready and waiting, Jim.

JIM: Well, I guess we're ready too, except that (CHUCKLES) Jerry's got something on his mind that's been worrying him.

MARY: What is it, Jerry?

JERRY: Oh, it's sorta....well....I hate to...

BESS: (SLYLY) I think maybe Mary has something on her mind too.

JERRY: What is it, Mary?

MARY: Well, maybe I should tell you, before you say anything, that I....I.....

JERRY: Yes?

MARY: What were you going to say?

JERRY: Oh, nothing...go ahead.

MARY: No, you say what you started to.

JERRY: Well....Say, what's that you're holding behind your back?

MARY: What?...Oh, it's nothing.

JERRY: Let me see!

MARY: No, no, Jerry...Go ahead.

JERRY: Let me see....What is it?

MARY: Go away!....Stop it!.....Jerry!

JERRY: Why, it's my new shirt, isn't it.

MARY: Yes. Stop. Let go!

JERRY: It's mine isn't it? It's my new shirt.

MARY: Yes.

JERRY: Oh....Oh, I see....it's got a hole in it....in the front...

MARY: Yes, Jerry.

JERRY: Looks like it was burnt.

MARY: I'm terribly sorry, Jerry, but old Mrs. Melcher called on the phone and you know how she talks, and the iron was...

JERRY: Aw, that's all right, Mary. Gee, I don't care a bit.

MARY: You don't care? But it's your new shirt, Jerry.

JERRY: No, that's nothing. Forget it.

MARY: I was afraid you'd think I was careless.

JERRY: Well I... you see... well I've been trying to tell you that I... well...

MARY: What is it?

JERRY: Well, you know that nice towel of yours you lent me this morning?

MARY: Yes, Jerry.

JERRY: I lost it. I looked everywhere along the trail, in the truck and every place I could think of, but I couldn't find it at all. I'm awfully sorry, Mary. I wish I...

MARY: Oh, that's all right, Jerry. It wasn't worth a bit.

JERRY: But I was sort of ashamed about losing it, Mary, knowing how much you valued it, and...

MARY: I was ashamed about burning your shirt, too, Jerry. Don't you think I'm an awful housekeeper to do a thing like that?

JERRY: I think you're wonderful, Mary. That's what I think.

MARY: (SOFTLY) I think you're wonderful too, Jerry.

